

The North Carolina Standard.

THOMAS LORING,
Editor and Proprietor.

THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION OF THE STATES.....THEY "MUST BE PRESERVED."

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1837.

VOL. III.....NO. 141.
Three Dollars per Annum.

TERMS.

THE STANDARD is published weekly, at three dollars per annum—payable half-yearly in advance; but it will be necessary for those living at a distance, or out of the State, to pay an entire year in advance. A subscriber failing to give notice of his desire to discontinue at the expiration of the period for which he may have paid, will be considered as having subscribed anew, and the paper continued, at the option of the Editor, until ordered to be stopped; but no paper will be discontinued, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Not exceeding sixteen lines, will be inserted one time for one dollar; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion, those of greater length in proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out.

COURT ADVERTISEMENTS, and Sheriffs' Sales will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the usual rates.

A deduction of 33-1-3 per cent. will be made to those who advertise by the year. Letters to the Editor must come free of postage, or they may not be attended to.

FROM THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

DEATH OF NATHANIEL MACON.

The Warrenton, N. C. Reporter of Saturday last, comes shrouded in mourning for the death of one of the most virtuous and illustrious men, who graced our country. The Reporter announces the melancholy intelligence in the following simple terms:

"It is with feelings of deep regret we have to announce the death of the HON. NATHANIEL MACON; he departed this life at his residence in this county, on Thursday morning last, the 29th of June, in the 83d year of his age."

The whole nation will sincerely share in this deep regret—Mr. Macon was one of those Patriots who fill a vast space in the nation's eye. He was a long time a member of Congress from the State of North Carolina. He was in the House of Representatives in the trying crisis of '98-99—and for many years afterwards. He was once Speaker of the House—and he subsequently served as a member of the Senate of the United States. At all times he was the firm Republican—the pure Patriot—the excellent Citizen—the honest man. No one ever more completely realized the elevated character of the Roman Poet, "Justum et tenacem propositi virum." But we forbear—We leave it to able pens to do justice to Nathaniel Macon.

He was the bosom friend of Jefferson and of Madison—No one was more devoted to him, than John Randolph—No one had formed a loftier opinion of him, than he did upon the most intimate acquaintance. In the paper which he wrote for his last will in January, 1832, he leaves the following memorable tribute in honor of his friend:

"To Nathaniel Macon I give and bequeath my oldest silver candlestick, my silver punch bowl with whalebone handle, a pair of silver canes with handles and my crest engraved thereon, my hard metal dishes that have my crest of J. R. in old English letters engraved thereon, also the plates with the same engraving, the choice of four of my best young mares and geldings, and the gold watch by Roskell, that was Tudor's with the gold chain; and may every blessing attend him, the best and purest and wisest man that I ever knew."

From the St. Andrews Standard.

THE FOREST FOUNDLING.

Averse, as we are to the practice of seizing on any little local incident, and rendering it the subject of embellished detail, yet we occasionally hear of occurrences so touching and pathetic in their nature, as to awaken our sympathies, and interest us in their narration. Of such a nature is that which we now present to our readers.

Mr. Charles Bearghan left the north-east part of this province a short time ago, and took what is called the upper road from Fredericktown to St. Stephens, on his way to the United States. On the 5th of August, he passed the thriving village at Hart's Mills on the Rushogony very early in the morning and expected to reach Trew's tavern, at the Paskahagan, by night. Properly equipped for the woods, furnished with suitable provisions, his blanket, his axe slung behind, and his gun on his shoulder, he trudged gaily along until he came to Shinn creek, which is unbridged, and was at that time much swollen with late rains. A woodman seldom hesitates at such obstacles: he proceeded up the bank of the stream and set about felling a tree across it, to serve as a temporary bridge; it swung aside in falling, and fell into deep water, and moved away majestically down the stream. Our traveller "looked and looked, and wist not what to do." He was not inclined to resume the axe, and therefore resolved to proceed up stream, in hopes of finding a favorable place of crossing. At length he arrived at one of these placid looking pools, which form deep stretches in our rivers and are generally termed still water places. Here he made a kind of raft sufficient to bear up his clothes and his gun, and keep them dry, while he swam over and drew them after him. He was soon busily engaged in rehabilitating his limbs, and refreshing himself with a biscuit, seated on the margin of a natural meadow which extended along the banks of the stream, when his ear was startled by a whining noise resembling the sounds frequently uttered by young bears. He instantly seized his gun, examined the touch-hole, and reprimed, then clapping a ball into the barrel,

"With a look intent,
And eye and ear attentive bent,"

he cautiously stole towards the spot whence the sounds issued. They were no longer uttered, but he now and then heard a crack-

ling noise among the underbrush, and perceived a twitching motion of the twigs and spray, but could not discover what caused them. Convinced, however, that he had some animal to encounter, his gun was at his shoulder and his finger to the trigger. He then silently reasoned with himself whether or not he should fire at random, but experience cautioned him against so rash an action, for no animal is more furious than a wounded bear. As thus he mused, his eyes became suddenly dilated, his heart throbbled violently, he raised himself erect, and let the butt of his gun drop quickly to the ground! Behold among the raspberry bushes, and seen through the interstices of their many twinkling leaves of dewy green—he sees a beautiful infantile arm fully stretched out, and little taper fingers plucking the rich, ripe, crimson fruit.

After he had experienced the first flush of the mingled emotions of surprise at the extraordinary sight—of horror at the idea of his gun and his intended act—and of pleasure at the expectation of meeting society in these deep and solemn solitudes, our traveller advanced and beheld a little girl, about seven years old, sedulously engaged in pulling and eating of the abundant wild berries which were spread in great variety over that naturally rich and verdant spot. She appeared to be an interesting child; her clothes had a respectable look, albeit they were most woefully rent and worn, her fair hair played in disordered ringlets over her cheeks, which were begrimed and pale, and her soft blue eyes were red with weeping. She burst out into wild hysterical wailings which sunk suddenly into convulsive sobs.

"The traveller was lost in utter amazement, and hemmed aloud, to attract the child's attention.—Alarmed, in her turn, at his appearance, half habited as he was, she screamed—fled a few steps—fell, and covered her face with her hands. He was quickly by her side, and used the kindest and most soothing expressions to gain her confidence and calm her fears. She had fallen more from bodily weakness than from fear, altho' she had been greatly alarmed at the appearance of the stranger. At length she ventured to look up, and with a sweet but languid smile, said slowly and faintly, "Oh now—I'm sure you won't hurt me—O, I am very sure you won't kill me." "Kill you! God forbid!" was the full-throated reply. "O I am very tired—I've been very, very hungry, but I got plenty of raspberries here—I only eat the good ones; I never take them that have spiders on 'em, mother bid me not to." "Where is your mother?"

"My dear child," eagerly enquired the traveller, and he was answered in great simplicity, "she's at home, sir, I guess—but mam don't know where I am—I can't find out the way home, ever so long." "What! my child, have you strayed and are lost? Come to that flowry knoll with me—God has sent me to preserve your life—come, I will give you some nice biscuit and a bit of meat—you are weak and worn, but I will take care of you." The poor innocent's soul burst forth in a flood of grateful tears, not attended with that hysterical affection which she had lately suffered. She derived great relief from weeping, and prepared to follow her new benefactor, but the excitement she had just experienced, acting on her sensitive delicate and exhausted frame, had shaken every nerve and completely prostrated her strength. She was unable to walk, but the kind and generous Bearghan carried her to the bank of the river where he had left his little store, and judiciously regaled her with spare and gradual portions of food.

As soon as she was moderately refreshed, her artless answers to his inquiries informed him that her name was Lydia Harper; her parents lived near Hart's Mills; she had been sent with dinner to her father, who was making shingles a little way in the woods, but missed the right track, got bewildered and wandered astray.

"When I knew I was lost, she said, "I was very frightened—I screamed and ran about, and threw away father's dinner." It appears that she walked the first night till she sank down nearly stupefied with fatigue. The traveller asked if she was afraid when it grew dark and she was alone and lost in the woods? To which she replied, "I was kind of frightened all the time, but when I lay down I said my prayers that mam learnt me, and then I wasn't frightened." "Do you remember the prayer?" "O, I do, sir, it is this: "I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest, for it is thou, Lord, only that makes me to dwell in safety; and into thy hands I commend my spirit, my soul and my body, for thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth!" Amen!

Mr. Bearghan next began to consider how the child was to be brought along. He was sixteen miles past her father's, and his business would not allow him to return: he was about twelve miles from Trew's and no house between. The child was unable to walk; he rigged out a contrivance by means of his blanket, and carried her forward on his back. The delightful consciousness of performing a good action buoyed up his spirits and nerved his frame, and he beguiled the rigor of his laborious task by the prattle of his little foundling, who had now become more sprightly and free.

As he journeyed along he enquired if she had seen wild beasts in the woods, and she answered "No, I didn't only once—two black dogs were coming to me—

they stopped and one stood on his hind feet—they didn't bark, but runned a way again." Our traveller smiled at the child's simplicity, while she continued to say, "O, sir, last night—O—when I awoke in the middle of the night, O how glad I was! I thought I was close to home, for I thought I heard the cattle trampling about me. I didn't see nothing, none of them had bells—and when I called 'Stars and Bright,' they lay still; O, I was glad and my heart was beating—I lay very still too, to listen, and so I just dropped away asleep again: wasn't it a pity; they were all gone in the morning." "Providing seems to have defended you in an especial manner, my child, against hidden dangers and death," said the traveller.

Having carried his helpless charge until daylight was gone, his fatigue was increased by the difficulty of walking an almost trackless road in the dark, and the moon did not rise until near ten o'clock. At length he arrived at a deserted log hut within two miles of Trew's and being almost exhausted, he determined to make a short stoppage to recruit. Here he thought to leave the child wrapped in his blanket, whilst he should hurry on and send immediate relief. He struck a light, partook of some refreshments with her, but found great difficulty in getting her to consent to remain behind. After he had prepared a pretty comfortable bed for her, and placed her snugly in it, he sat down to watch until she should fall asleep. The moon had just risen, and before he started, he gently approached the child to find if she were perfectly composed; he held the light towards her, she opened her blue eyes full upon him, she averted her head and sobbed. "No!" exclaimed the traveller, "by all that's sacred I swear I will not leave you behind." He forthwith slung his axe and his gun, resumed his former equipment, raised little Lydia from her lonely couch, and carried her safely to the looked for house of entertainment. Although it was quite late, Captain Josiah Trew was easily aroused to admit the toil-worn traveller and his little companion, who now stood beside him at the threshold; something told him that it was more seemly that she should walk than be carried in the house. He had also tied a handkerchief under her chin, in the fashion of the gypsy head dress.

They were soon placed by a comfortable fire in a good house, well stored and blessed with a hearty and hospitable landlord. The females, as is the custom of the country, were speedily afoot and busily preparing the required repast. We fancy we can see the thoughtful countenance of the facetious Josiah, beaming with downright exultation as he issued his multifarious orders for every viand the house could afford to comfort the wearied travellers. We can also fancy that we see his features overclouded and his eye glistening with genuine feeling as he related that the whole country side had been up in search of a child lost in the woods; that parties had gone in all directions, but without success, and that one of the people deeply distressed on the occasion, was now in the house. Our traveller immediately exclaimed that Providence had made him the happy instrument of recovering that lost child who now sat before them. Every one flew round the little girl, examined and fondled her, and vented exclamations of amazement and satisfaction. During this sudden bustle a person from the adjoining chamber rushed widely in among the company, snatched the hand of little Lydia, gazed on her for a moment, then clasped her to his bosom. It was her father!

What a scene was here! what an overflowing of the finest feelings which adorn humanity! what a giddy interchange of those pure affections which spring from sincerity and truth. But what tongue can tell, what pen portray the varied emotions which flitted in rapid succession through the minds of that painful happy group? The half frantic joy and gratitude of the parent—the wandering fits of delight of the enfeebled little sufferer—the conscious self-satisfaction of the deliverer—the officious but sincere congratulations of the excited inmates—must all be estimated by the susceptibility of the reader.

The beautiful train of circumstances which Providence employed in this affecting story is worthy of serious consideration. If the traveller had passed Hart's Mills when the people were stirring abroad; if Shinn's creek had been bridged; if the tree had fallen across; if he had had no gun when he thought a bear was by—if these facts had happened the child might have perished.

He who sustains the mighty planets in their course and controls the motion of a particle of dust—He who rules the storm and sends forth the smiling sunbeam, works his wise purpose in mystery to us—"Come then expressive silence and muse His praise."

The real Vulgarity of America.—The manners of the wealthy classes depend, of course, upon the character of their objects and interest; but they are not, on the whole, so agreeable as those of their less opulent neighbors. The restless ostentation of such as live for grandeur and show is vulgar; as I have said, the only vulgarity to be seen in the country. Nothing can exceed the display of it at watering places. At Rockaway, on Long Island, I saw in one large room, while the company was waiting for dinner, a number of groups which would have made a good year's income for a clever caricaturist. If any lady with an eye and a pencil adequate to the occasion, would sketch the phenomena of affection that might be seen

in one day in the piazza and drawing-room at Rockaway, she might be a useful censor of manners. But the task would be full of sorrow and shame for any one with the true republican spirit. For my own part I felt bewildered in such company. It was as if I had been set down on a kind of debatable land between the wholly imaginary society of the so called fashionable novels of late years, and the broad sketches of citizen life given by Madame D'Arblay. It was like nothing real. When I saw the young ladies trickled out in the most expensive finery, flirting over the backgammon board, tripping affectingly across the room, languishing with a seventy-dollar cambric handkerchief, starting up in ecstacy at the entrance of a baby; the mother as busy with affections of another kind, and the brother sidling hither and thither, now with assiduity and now with nonchalance; and no one imparting the refreshment of a natural countenance, movement or tone, I almost doubted whether I was awake. The village scenes that I had witnessed rose up in strong contrast—the faithful wedding, the wagon-drives, the offering of wild flowers to the stranger, the intermingling, simple courtesy of each to all; and it was scarcely credible that these contrasting scenes could be both existing in the same republic—Miss Martineau.

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.

Raleigh, June 15, 1837.

Sir:—The Council have met according to your summons, formed a quorum, and are now organized and ready for any communication you may deem advisable to submit for our consideration.

I have the honor to be your ob't serv't.
ALLEN ROGERS, Sr. Pres't.
His Ex'cy Gov. DUDLEY.

Executive Department,

Raleigh, June 15, 1837.

GENTLEMEN:—The sudden change we learn through the ordinary channels of communication, that has taken place in the pecuniary affairs of the country, and from which our State, although as little affected as any other, cannot expect entirely to escape—a change from unparalleled prosperity to great distress and ruin—from the highest prices of property to a stagnation, in which no limit can be fixed to reduction—the flattering prospects of the Merchant converted into sacrifices and losses to an unexampled amount, and the unbounded credit and confidence enjoyed by them and the trader into withering distrust and suspicion—many valuable works arrested in construction and operation—the workmen discharged and without employment—the Banks stopped in their discounts and accommodations, indeed compelled, very unexpectedly, to suspend their own payments in specie, at the moment the Federal Government had held out the flattering, but delusive hope, of making specie the circulating medium of the country: at the moment too, when the country, it is said, abounds more abundantly in the precious metals than at any former period, which has been demanded for exportation as an article of trade, in preference to produce at reduced prices, to pay the debts of the country due in Europe, and but for closing the vaults of the Banks, it is said by many, that very little would have remained on this side the Atlantic. The circulating medium if we have any, (Bank Notes) has certainly become greatly devalued and no certain value can be assigned to them out of the immediate vicinity of the Banks issuing them, and then, below the specie standard. The Agricultural interest, if not already, must suffer in the conflict. The high prices of produce which, a short time since, promised to reward the labor of the Farmer, and on which he made his calculation in his outfit and investments, have yielded to the greatest depression, and must end, if no reaction takes place, in disappointment and injury. And, gentlemen, these are not the worst features in the picture. The complaints and denunciations of the Press, Public meetings, &c. of the men who administer the affairs of the General Government (the supposed authors by many of these ills) have assumed such a tone of bitterness and temerity, that the Patriot may well be alarmed for the safety of the Union itself.

These things have occurred, as we all know, in a time of profound peace (without the Indian squabbles can be called war) when the National Government has attained a degree of popularity which has not perhaps ever been witnessed in a similar form of Government—which has succeeded in the adoption of every measure believed necessary for the improvement of the country and the happiness of the citizen "as they understood it;" when individual spirit of enterprise was never more successfully abroad, unchecked by any calamity or event, over which a controlling influence could not have been exercised by the National Government.—At such a time, and under such circumstances, has the change come over the country!

To attempt to trace the causes of this change in this communication, is perhaps, as unnecessary, as I fear it would be unprofitable. Such is the variety, indeed, the contrariety of opinions, on this part of the subject, we should in all probability agree on no valuable result. But whatever might be our difference of opinion of the cause, I have no doubt that none will exist in agreeing that it will be wise to seek relief. With this view, many of the States have convened their Legislative bodies, and Congress has been called at an earlier period than usual, and I have, for

that purpose, deemed it my duty to request the advice of the Honorable Council on such measures as may seem best calculated, in their judgment, to afford relief to the citizens of this State from the present evils, and to avert the coming storm.

I beg leave, therefore, to submit to your consideration, the necessity and propriety of convening an extra session of the General Assembly of this State, at some early day.

No doubt all the reasons, for and against an extra session of the General Assembly, will readily occur to you; but I hope I shall not be deemed obtrusive in making a passing remark on the relative position of debtors and creditors in this State. It is believed that the principle debt of the citizens is due to the Banks, and on their proceedings will greatly depend the distress of the citizens. The Banks, we see, have been compelled to curtail their accommodations, and indeed, while a suspension of Specie Payments continues, they will probably deem it a duty to make all the collections possible, and withdraw their notes from circulation, to avoid the penalty of 12 per cent. per annum which they are subjected to on the refusal of payment of their notes. The State, you will bear in mind, has an interest in these Institutions of one to one and a quarter Million of Dollars, and in the welfare of the Citizen debtor, to them a much deeper and more sacred interest. The removal of this penalty, it is alleged by the managers of those Institutions, and no doubt truly, would enable them to be more indulgent to their debtors. Nothing but the most urgent necessity should justify the removal of so salutary a check to prevent over-issues and to coerce Specie Payments, whenever practicable.—Has that emergency occurred? Does not the present note holder look to this penalty for the security of payment, or remuneration for the failure to do so; and if such calculation was made on receiving the notes, would it be just to remove or destroy his remedy?

Having made, as I believe, a statement of facts attending the present alarming situation of the monetary affairs of the country, with a passing remark on the Banks, all I presume to be necessary on my part, I beg leave to assure you of my ready co-operation in the adoption of any measures which may be deemed necessary for relief.

I have the honor to be,
Your ob't serv't.
EDWARD B. DUDLEY.

The Honorable
the Council of State of N. C.

Council Chamber,
June 15, 1837.

Sir:—The Council have had the honor to receive your Communication relative to the distressed condition of the Country, and would be glad to avail themselves of your views as to the benefits that might possibly accrue to the State; by the call of an extra Session of the Legislature.

I have the honor to be, your ob't serv't.
ALLEN ROGERS, Sen. Pres't.
His Ex'cy, Gov. DUDLEY.

Executive Department,
Raleigh June 15, 1837.

GENTLEMEN:—I have had the honor of receiving your note, in which you express a wish of availing yourselves of my views as regards the benefits which might probably accrue to the State, by a call of an extra Session of the General Assembly.

I should, in reply, hazard an opinion on the subject with considerable diffidence, but called on, as I have been, by your note, I shall certainly not decline an answer; which, however, must necessarily be very brief. I had, in my first communication, purposely omitted doing so, that I might, as I had wished, obtain your views, free from all and any influence whatever.

The General Assembly could, if they deemed it necessary, relieve the Banks from the penalty of 12 per cent. for failing to pay their notes when demanded.—It is the dread of this penalty which has stopped their discounts, and if relieved, they could not only be more indulgent to their debtors, but make new discounts, to save the sacrifice of property. The public works could probably be assisted by the Banks, and the infant Factories, rising in our State, be cherished. The produce, until fair prices could be obtained for it. These are the only advantages I can call to mind, which would be the probable benefit, and to oppose these, I think the propriety of removing this penalty from the Banks as very doubtful. It is intended as the check to over issues and to insure punctual payment of their notes—a check which I consider very important and salutary. And how far it would be just, to deprive the note holder of his security for punctuality, on the part of the Banks, is yet more doubtful.

The members would come here at this Season of the year, at great inconvenience to themselves and have to transact the business in apartments yet more so.

The expense of holding an extra Session, altho' scarcely worth mentioning as an objection, yet certainly forms an item. I cannot believe Gentlemen, that our State Councils can possibly reach the distance which now afflicts the country. It proceeds from a higher source, and from that source we must look for the cure.—And I am pleased to see, that the Presi-

dent of the United States has yielded so far to public opinion, as to call Congress at the earliest period practicable; and altho' great injury has already accrued, and which cannot be healed, yet the further spread of the evil may be arrested, as well as millions of the public money saved to the country by prompt and energetic measures.

It is true, the General Assembly could make an expression of their opinion of the course which Congress should pursue, but we all know that such a course has very little influence on the Councils of the General Government. And, indeed, I do not know that it should, when we take into consideration, that the members are selected from the various parts of the State and are presumed to carry with them the feelings and wishes of the people, as accurately as can be understood by the members of the General Assembly.—And, as far as the people are concerned, they can address themselves with better effect, and certainly more agreeably to the spirit of our Institutions, directly to the Congress of the United States, than operate indirectly through the General Assembly.

As I said in my first communication, I purposely abstain from touching on the causes of the change of the times under the full conviction it could do no good.—I have again avoided the subject, unwilling to detain you longer.

I am with great respect,
Your ob't. servant,
E. B. DUDLEY.

The Honorable
the Council of State, Present.

Council Chamber,
June 16, 1837.

Sir:—The Council of State having taken under consideration the subject matter of your Communication, and having duly discussed and investigated the merits of the same, are of the opinion (from the lights they now have before them) that it is not advisable or expedient, that the General Assembly should be convened at an earlier day than their regular time of meeting.

Your Excellency is also informed, that they have acted upon the business which has been submitted to their consideration, and that they are now ready to adjourn, should you have no further communication to make.

I have the honor to be, &c.,
ALLEN ROGERS, Sen. Pres't.
His Ex'cy Gov. E. B. DUDLEY.

Executive Department,
June 16, 1837.

GENTLEMEN:—I have this moment had the honor of receiving your note of advice, as to the inexpediency of convening an extra session of the General Assembly, and also informing me, that having despatched the matter submitted to your consideration, you are ready to adjourn.

It affords me pleasure, Gentlemen, to concur with you relative to the inexpediency of convening an extra Session of the General Assembly; for notwithstanding the distress and disasters under which the Country is suffering, I cannot bring my mind to the belief, that relief can be afforded by the State Legislatures.

Having nothing further to submit to your consideration, I beg to add my wishes for a pleasant journey and safe return home.

I have the honor to be, your ob't serv't,
E. B. DUDLEY.

The Honorable
the Council of State of N. C.

FROM THE PHILADELPHIA COMMERCIAL HERALD.

SOCIAL COURTESIES.

We noticed this subject in one of our recent numbers, and now revert to it for the purpose of alluding to the contrast presented by the past and present modes of addressing ladies, and of giving a sample of politeness of the present day.

An old Virginia slave, who had grown gray in his duties as a house servant, recently, in our hearing, characterized his former mistress as "an old time lady," and spoke of his present owner, the granddaughter as "one of the highflyers!"—There is no little discrimination in old Sambo's titles. The old time ladies kept up their dignity, characterized the circles they moved in, and gave an influence to manners and politeness to society.—They conversed, too, and did not chatter; they extorted from gentlemen, the homage of the heart, and forced others to respect them, by respecting themselves. We hope we are not croaking over the fancied "eclat" of the past; but we put the query, is this the tone of fashionable manners of the present day? Or is it "highflying?" Are not our married ladies literally driven to the wall, to make room for Misses in their teens, who prattle an infinite deal of nothing to heroes suffering under the infliction of Macassar oil and a budding mustache, and who, by thus being made prominent, have given a false tone to our social circles, and, by their girlish and sometimes hoydenish demeanor, induce boys and youngsters to assert and brag of deeds which have no basis in truth? It is a mortifying fact, that the principal reason why ladies are not now respected as they should be, and do not meet from all that politeness they deserve, may be found in the circumstance that girls come into society so young that they cannot command respect by the unwavering propriety of their deportment; and that the moment a young lady is married, she is, for most social purposes detested. We have listened, ere now, to youngsters, who should have been soundly spanked and sent to bed without their suppers, prating of their conquests & triumphs—discussing the